

CHAOS!
COMICS

EVIL ERNIE

THE SUPERHEROES

16
MONTHS
UNTIL
THE
END

\$2.95
\$4.35 CANADA
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anti-hero
DESTRUCTION
crew

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EVIL ERNIE VS THE SUPERHEROES

Story So Far

Forget the Thrilla in Manila and the Rumble in the Jungle because Evil Ernie is ready for round two with the Superheroes of the world. This time Evil's might is pitted against the Legion of Justice - Super Duper Fella, The Whiz, The Dark Iguana, The Furious American and his Squealing Rip Offs, Spew and more. No spandex clad do-gooder is safe!

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YO! THIS AIN'T A REAL STORY FOLKS... ITS A PARODY. OK!

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WE'RE OUT OF MILK AGAIN? I THOUGHT YOU JUST BOUGHT SOME!

I DID! I CAN'T HELP IF THE WHIZ DRINKS A GALLON AT A TIME.



WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO DRINK MILK ALL THE TIME? GO HAVE A ROOT BEER FOR PETE'S SAKE. WHATTA CRYBABY. A SUPER CRYBABY.

...WHAT'D HE SAY?

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND A THING HE SAID.



BY NEPTUNE'S HAIRY SCROAT! WOULD YOU SUB-LITERATE BUFFOONS JUST PLAY YOUR HANDS! I HAVE A POWER LUNCH IN ONE HOUR WITH MATTEL!

...ALL I WANTED WAS SOME MILK... YOU KNOW... FOR DIPPING...



TIMEOUT! GOTTA GO BAD. WAIT FOR METOGETBACK, OKAY?

BY TRIDENT'S HOARY HEMORRHOIDS! WE'LL NEVER FINISH THIS GAME!

AQUA KING'S RIGHT WHIZ. YOU GOT A BLADDER LIKE A LITTLE GIRL.

C'MON! YOU GUYS KNOW MY KIDNEYS FUNCTION AT SUPER SPEED. GIVE A GUY A BREAK.



...THAT AIN'T ALL I HEAR FUNCTIONS AT SUPER SPEED, Mr. PREMATURE EJACULATION...

GOTTA
GOGOTTA GO
AIN'T GONNA
MAKE AIN'T
GONNA MAKE
IT

MUST
HOLD ON JUST
A FEW MORE
SECONDS...

...aaaaahhhh...

YOU'RE
LOSING THE
EDGE, BILLY.
WHAT WAS THAT.
THREE HEAD
SHOTS?

Looks
like Billy Boy's
pencil's outta
lead there,
Boss.

FFFSHSHSH

I'VE GOT PLENTY
OF EDGE LEFT FOR
YOU, EVIL.
C'MERE.

BWAHAHAHA



NOT
OLD ENOUGH
TO SHAVE.
HAND IT OVER
AND I HURT
YOU WITH
IT.

Hurt'im,
Boss. Bet he
screams like
a little
girl.



DYIN'
TIME,
BILLY.



Oh
jeez, what
now...



GAAH



Oh, GOD...WHAT'S THAT
SMELL...UNRANUSMANTRACKER!
I, UH, COULDN'T MAKE IT TO THE
BATHROOM, UH...GET A MOP
AND I'LL CLEAN IT UP.

FFFFSHSHSH

NO, REALLY, SOMETHING I JUST DON'T MAKE IT EVEN WITH THE SUPER SPEED. THIS SUPERBLADDER THING IS A REAL...



WHOAH!

FFSSSSSSHHHH



IBETICOULD
MOPUPYOUR
SHOESSSS...



Less
talk, more
action,
kid.

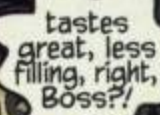
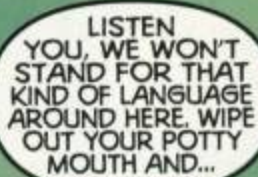
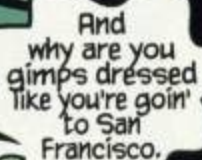
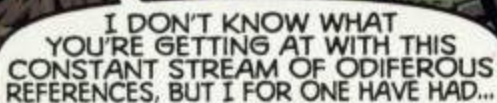
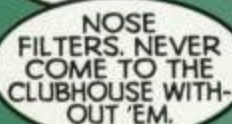
Where
the hell are
we?



DON'T KNOW.
GONNA FIND OUT
AFTER I WASH
OFF MY
BOOTS.



Somebody
better wash
out the
motormouth's
shorts. Pee-yew!





PTUIT!

SPO

WHERE AM I?
HOW'D I GET
HERE? I AIN'T
ASKIN'
AGAIN.

EEEE!
MY EYE! OH
MY EYE!

OOO...
THAT'S NOT
FAIR.

GET'IM
OFF ME!
GET'IM OFF
ME!

Wrong
answer,
girls, try
again.



HAVE AT THEE VILE
SCOUNDREL! THE KING OF
THE SEVEN SEAS WILL NOT
SUFFER ANOTHER MOMENT
OF YOUR INSOLENT
MANNER!

AQUA KING! WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?! YOU CAN'T JUST KILL HIM! WHAT
ABOUT HIS FAIR FIGHT? WHAT ABOUT HIS
FAIR TRIAL BEFORE A JURY OF HIS PEERS?
YOU JUST KILLED AN INNOCENT MAN! GOOD
GOD, AQUA KING, YOU'RE A MURDERER!



GOOD
GOD!

Ahhh!
Right
through the
heart!



I...I... IT
WENT RIGHT
THROUGH
HIM...

You
suvabitch!
You killed him!
Bastards!



Uhh. I
DIDN'T
MEAN
TOO.

He was
just a misunder-
stood kid, lost in
a world he never
made! How could
you! You dirty
rotten
bastards!

SCREW
THAT! HE
SUCKED OUT
MY FRIGGIN'
EYEBALL!



AWWW.
I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
CARED.





POP GOES THE WEASEL!

AQUA KING! HOLEY COW! OH JEEZ! BROKEN ARROW! HOLD ON!

I think the King of the sea ain't ready for the vast ocean of space.

HOLD ON, ARROW! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

He don't look so good, buddy.

MY GOD, I'VE FAILED THEM ALL! ALL MY FRIENDS FLOATING LIKE OVER-RIPE FRUIT! ALL MY FAULT.

AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.

MY STEPFATHER ALWAYS TOLD ME THAT WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

BUT I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE ENOUGH FOR THIS GREAT BURDEN OF POWER!

...you could say that again... why don't you just end it all and save some more lives, tough guy...

YES! I MUST END IT ALL BEFORE I WREAK MORE HAVOC!

I MUST FLY INTO THE SUN SO THAT MY SUPER DUPER POWERS NEVER 'CAUSE ANOTHER INNOCENT TO DIE!

Great idea! Don't hurt no one on your way out there.

SUPER DUMBY.

You know, you really oughta grab one of these guys alive to explain what's going on.

NAG. NAG. NAG.

I think the green guy with the super flashlight is still alive.

Super drama queen is more like it.

AAAAHHHH!

WHUNK WHUNK WHUNK

Make like the lapd, Boss! this one's for Rodney King!

Oh MY GOOD GRACES! THE HUMANITY! CAN'T WE JUST ALL GET ALONG! OW! Oooo! Ah!

SUPER-D HERO TIQUETTE

WHAT IS THAT?

YOU'LL GET NOTHING FROM ME, VILLAIN!

I LIKE HURTING. LET'S HURT SOME MORE!

A MATTER TRANSPONDER! YOU KNOW, "BEAM ME UP SCOTTY."

Like in The Fly Boss.

WHERE ARE THE OTHER HEROES? WHY DON'T THEY FIGHT THE DEAD PLAGUE?

DEAD PLAGUE? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

RISE, DEAD ONE.

MY DEAD PLAGUE.

GOOD GOLLY MOLLY! I AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHING LIKE THAT! Oh CRIPES!

SEND ME WHERE THE HEROES ARE.





I JUST DON'T KNOW Mr. ROTHSTEIN, I DON'T FEEL THIS NEW IMAGE SUITS ME.

ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME SPIDO!? YOUR Q QUOTIENT HAS NEVER BEEN SO HIGH! THE BRASS CAN'T WAIT TO GET "CAPTAIN SPIDERS BIG PAYBACK" IN PRODUCTION. THE NITTY GRITTY TROUBLED HERO IS WHAT THE KIDS WANT.

I CAN'T KEEP THIS STUFF DOWN, I'VE NEVER BEEN A DRINKER Mr. ROTHSTEIN. I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHERE I SLEPT LAST NIGHT.

THAT'S GREAT! YOU'VE GOT TO SUFFER FOR YOUR FANS! YOU'VE GOT TO LIVE THE MYTHS!

AND THIS CIGAR, I'M COUGHING UP TAR. MY MOUTH TASTES LIKE Dr. GLOOM'S SOXES. IT'S JUST NOT ME.

DO WE HAVE TO GO OVER WHERE YOUR SALES FIGURES WERE THIS TIME LAST YEAR? YOU CAN'T ARGUE WITH WHAT WORKS.

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE HEARING ME...

NO. YOU'RE NOT HEARING ME. YOU'RE GONNA DRINK YOUR SCOTCH, SMOKE YOUR CIGARS, AND WALLOW IN SOME MISERY FOR A LITTLE WHILE AND YOU'RE GONNA LIKE IT!

YEAH NOW YOU GET IT. YOU DO WHAT MAJESTIC CORP SAYS YOU DO, GET ME! WE SAY JUMP, YOU JUMP.

WE DECIDE YOU'RE GONNA MARRY A FEMALE CLONE OF YOURSELF, YOU'RE GONNA SMILE AND SAY 'THANK YOU SIR'!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU LOOKING AT? AM I FUNNY? DOES THIS AMUSE YOU?

B-B-B-B

Behind you, ass munch.





EEEEEE!
WAIT! STILL DON'T KNOW IF UNCLE BOB WAS MY REAL FATHER OR NOT!



SMASH 'EM!

I KNOW HOW TO FIND HEROES.



...I DON'T CARE WHAT THE BOX OFFICE WAS, I WANT MY FREAKIN' CUT, MORREY... HEY!

HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING! WHATCHIT WITH THAT! I'M CALLING MY LAWYER, BUDDY!

YOU LIKE BACON?

WHAT?



I DO.
Extra crispy.



Whatta ya do when you see a bug, Boss?

SO MANY UNANSWERED QUESTIONS! DON'T KILL
MEEEE!

I LOVE THE SMELL
OF NAPALM IN THE
MORNING.

OH! OH
YOU MUGGER
FUGGER! WHAT
ARE YOU BE DOING
TO MY STORE! OH!
YOU SON OF A
MOTHER'S
WHORE! OH!

GREAT
GADZOOKS!

...YOU
SON OF A
TURKEY'S
BOWELS!
OH! I SUCKA
YOU PEEP
PEEP!

WHAT IS IT
PROFESSOR XYZ?!!
ANOTHER RIP IN
THE TIME LINE
PRIMORDIAL?!!

MONGOOSE!
THERE'S INNOCENT
PEOPLE DOWN
THERE, PEOPLE
WHO LOVE STAR
WARS!

ENOUGH!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR
BICKERING! HE'S BURNING
DOWN THE HOUSE OF OLD
IDEAS, MAJESTIC CORP
STUDIO!

WORSE,
THERE'S SOME
KIND OF LEATHER-
JACKETED MONSTER
BURNING DOWN
SUNSET AND
WELDON!

SOUNDS
LIKE ANOTHER MUTIE
BEING OPPRESSED BY
THE HOMO SAPIEN MONKEY
BOYS. LET IT ALL BURN. I NEVER
LIKED STAR WARS ANYWAY.

THIS IS
MY CITY YOU'RE
TEARING UP HERE,
PAL. IT'S TIME
FOR YOU TO
STOP NOW.

BORED!
BORED!
BORED!

Bwaaahakah!
I know you broads!
you were a what, a
never was? a blip on
the box office
radar screen
of life?

THE BLOOD
OF THE NIGHT
SINGS IN OUR
VEINS, MONSTER AND
WE WILL NOT REST
UNTIL YOU ARE
VANQUISHED!



YOU WERE DEAD ON ARRIVAL, BABE.

Yeah, get lost before any of ya break a nail.

MY TORMENT WILL NOT END UNTIL I'VE SENT ALL EVIL LIKE YOU INTO THE GRAVE!

BEEN THERE. DONE THAT.

...FRANCHISE... FRANCHISE...



HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, STONER!

METAL DIED IN THE EIGHTIES, STONER. TIME TO CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR FASHION COFFIN!

...Kill that one slow, Boss...



...AND SO THE ENDLESS BATTLE GOES. ANOTHER WEARY SOLDIER IN MEGAVEGETARIN'S WAR ENGAGES THE SMILEY ENEMY. IS HE MY FRIEND OR MERELY ANOTHER FOE YET TO BE BATTLED?

THE CHILDREN WON'T FAIR WELL AGAINST THE LEATHER CLAD FIRE BREATHER OF GREEN ENERGY. HE MUST BE A HELL SPEW LIKE ME. BUT THE CHILDREN... I MUST FIGHT ONLY WHEN NECESSARY. PERHAPS NOW IS THE TIME TO BATTLE.

NOW IS THE TIME! I MUST FIND MY FELLOW BROTHER SPEW AS FRIEND OR FOE OR BE DAMNED FOREVER MORE TO...

POPS!



YOU HEAR A SCREAM?

YES. I BELIEVE I DO.

WHO THE HELL IS THAT? HE LOOKS FAMILIAR.

THE POOR LOST SOUL IS STREET PIZZA FOR THE WORLD NOW.

GOOD LORD, DAD!

...YOU STILL REMEMBER AFTER THE MEMORY WIPE...

THE EXCELORATOR TRIED TO WIPE MY MIND, BUT MY LOVE FOR YOU WAS TOO GREAT! I LOVE YOU, DAD!

...I THOUGHT ROVING WEASEL WAS YOUR DAD, MONGOOSE... OR WAS THAT HOW IT WAS IN FUTURE CRUNCH... I'M SO CONFUSED...



Shut up, Wet Boy. Yer all gonna die soon enough!

LET'ER RIP, BUBSY! THIS ONE'S FOR DADDY!

OBVIOUS SUPER HERO MOVE #73! HUMAN JAVELINE!

...YOU SURE THAT GUY'S YOUR DAD?



EXPLOSION! DROWNING WITHIN MY OWN WATERY SUBSTANCE! HELP, SOMEBODY, HELP!

Whoa that guy's got bad aim!

MADRE DE DIOS!



MY LORD WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME IN MY AIM OF MOST NEED!? MOTHER RUSSIA WHY?! HOW CAN I LIVE WITH THE BLOOD OF MY MOST DEAR XTRA COMRADE ON MY HANDS?!



WE'LL TAKE OVER HERE, KID.

THE RIP OFFS!

ONE AND THE SAME, SON. IT'S OUR TIME TO RAKE IN SOME GREEN ON SOME OTHER GUY'S ORIGINAL IDEAS.



How much cape can this guy eat?

DUNNO, GONNA KEEP STUFFIN'!



HIT'EM HARD RIP OFFS!

URK!



KEEP WORKING! DON'T STOP! KEEP DRAWING FOR ASSLESS COMICS! DON'T LOOK UP FROM YOUR TABLES!



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOIN'? START DRAWING THAT GUY! I WANT HIS LOOK! I WANT TWO ISSUES OF TERRIBLE TYRONE IN THE CAN BEFORE THOSE CLOWNS GET UP OFF THE FLOOR!

YES, SIR, Mr. LEFTFIELD, SIR!



TOO LATE.

Watch the leather, punk.

THANG, TAKE UP AT TWO O'CLOCK BY THAT FIAT! GLORIOUS. SHAKE YOUR CUTE TUSHY UP ABOVE FOR AMBUSH.

PARTY CRASHERS.

FURIOUS, WE GOT TROUBLE.

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING IN THAT COSTUME, YOU WALKING XEROX?

YOU GOT A COPYRIGHT PROBLEM, BUCKO, SUE ME! IN THE MEANTIME, I'M BUSY DOING YOUR JOB ONLY BETTER!

HOW'RE YOU GONNA BE SAVING THE DAY WITH MY SHIELD CRAMMED UP YOUR ASS?!

I'LL DO IT! I'LL SHOVE THIS SHIELD SO FAR UP YOUR KEISTER YOU'LL THINK I WAS CAPTAIN PROCTOLOGIST!

I WAS CLOBBERIN' PUNKS LIKE YOU BEFORE YOU WERE AN ITCH ON THE KING'S SCROAT!

LET'S GO, FLAG BOY!

What the hell...

YES!

ANARCHY!



CLUMSY
BABE.

The
heels look
great, not so
good for
fightin'.

ONE
MORE, CREATURE,
AND I'LL FRY YOUR
MIND WITH A PSIONIC
PATTY MELT THE LIKES
FEW MORTALS HAVE
EVER DREAMED LET
ALONE WITNESSED!

ALREADY
FRIED.

Stirred,
churned
and burned
baby!

TOO
LATE, OLD
MAN.

Holy
cripes.

The guy's a Rocky Horror Freakshow!

...HOW COULD YOU...

WHAHAHAH!

SING US A SONG PROFESSOR LIEBSEIN!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE JUSTICE SATELLITE...

HMMM, I BELIEVE YOU WERE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS TROUBLE.

ER?

PERHAPS YOU WILL BE THE ANSWER ALSO.

BASTARD!

CAKE
EATER!



YOU DON'T
THINK YOU'VE
WON, DO YA,
MATE?

HE
BLEEDIN'
WELL THINKS
'E'S GOT THIS
THING IN THE
JIFF!



BIG UGLY GREASY
BASTARD LIKE YE'SELF
JUST IN'T GONNA SEE THE BIG
PICTURE, IS 'E, BOYS? YOU WAS
DONE BEFORE Y'EVEN GOT
HERE T'TIE A WEE KNOT IN
THE KNICKERS OF ALL
THIS SPANDEX.



ME MATES HAVE
GOT YOR BUCKET OF
BOO ALL FIGURED OUT. THE
PASTOR HERE IS FULLA THE
WIND OF GOD AND HE'LL
TAKE THE PISS OUTTA
MR.-FRIGGIN'-ED FOR A
TIFF AN' A GIGGLE.

YOU STEPPED
INNIT **BIG TIME**, TURD
GOBBLER. GONNA FLUSH
YOU DOWN THE JOHN LIKE
THE DUKE AT A PEACE
RALLY, YOU GOIN' DOWN
TEXAS-STYLE, SON.



LITTLE
BOYS. GO
HOME. I KILL
HEROES.

You
heard the
man, biscuits.
SCRAM! Hit
the bricks.
Amscray.
Beat it!



...YOU BASTARD...
I'M A HERO... I HAVE THE
STRENGTH OF THE LORD FLOWING
THROUGH MY ARMS...

WE MAY BE THREE
SHEETS TO THE WIND AND
LEAD KIDS INTO A LIFE OF
DEBAUCHERY, DRINKIN', FOUL
LANGUAGE, UNSAFE SEX AND
ALCOHOLISM, BUT WE'RE
BLEEDIN' HEROES, MATE!

SURE
YOU ARE.

AN' WE'VE
GOT THE BOLLOCKS
TO PROVE IT!



EVEN
THOUGH I'VE
NEVER LIFTED A
WEIGHT IN MY LIFE,
HAD NOTHING BUT
ASSKICKINGS HANDED
DOWN TO ME BY MY
CRAZY INBRED UNCLES.
I'M GONNA KNOCK
YOUR ASS UP OVER
THE BACKA YOUR
HEAD!

YER
IN FOR
IT NOW
YANK.

I guess
the strength
of the Lord ain't
running through
yer boot,
tough guy.

OI!

HOLY
FRIGGIN'
CHRIST!

IT'S NOT
IN HIS
ARM.

EEEE-YOUL!

HOLY
FRIGGIN'
CHRIST!

Ooooo,
Ernie, the
armless guy's
got a friend, We'd
better run!
Bwahahahaha!

NOW YE
DID IT, YOU
WEE NIPPIN'
BASTARD!

GUV'NER!
WE GOT A
FRIGGIN'
SITUATION HERE!
YOU BETTER BE
HANDLIN' IT
PERSONALLY!

EXCELSIOR PERFORMANCE, THIS IS JUST THE NEW BREED OF HERO I'VE BEEN LOOKING TO EXPLOIT, ER, PROMOTE, WITH MY NEW UNIVERSE.

MMMGMPL FUGGLE MUGGER IMPL AP!

What the hell'd he just say?

OI! SKIDROW, YOU'VE GOT TO PAY THE BLEEDIN' PIPER. I TOLD JE'S THERE WAS A MAN TO TAKE CARE OF THE CAT BEFORE IT WAS BUGGERED.

I'M HERE TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER NO HERO CAN TURN DOWN.

I DON'T KNOW.

MY COMPANY, SHOOT'EMINNAFOOT CORP IS LOOKING FOR THE NEXT BREED. WE'RE TALKING THE WORKS, UNDIES, LUNCHBOXES, VIDEO GAMES, PG-13 MOVIES, CARTOONS, YOU NAME IT, YOUR CLAWS WILL BE IN IT.

BITE IT. I'M IN IT FOR THE MAYHEM.

You can't water down blood pal. This ghoul's 100% pure mean, baby!

ACK!

JUST IN TIME TO SAVE THE DAY!

I LUV DESTRUCTION. YEAH. YEAH. YEAH!

WITH THIS PORTABLE MATTER TRANSPONDER I'M SENDING YOU RIGHT BACK TO THE HELL YOU CAME FROM, HAIR BAG!

Stupid Hero right behind ya, Boss.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN ON THE BOTTOM LINE AND WE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT THIS LITTLE MESS YOU'VE MADE HERE IN HOLLYWOOD. SURE YOU MAY HAVE TO GET A HAIR-CUT, SOME BETTER CLOTHES, BUT YOU'LL STILL BE YOURSELF DEEP DOWN INSIDE, RIGHT? WHAT DO YOU SAY?

BUGGER! OW! Ohh! Ah! COULDN'T WE JUST TALK THIS OVER...



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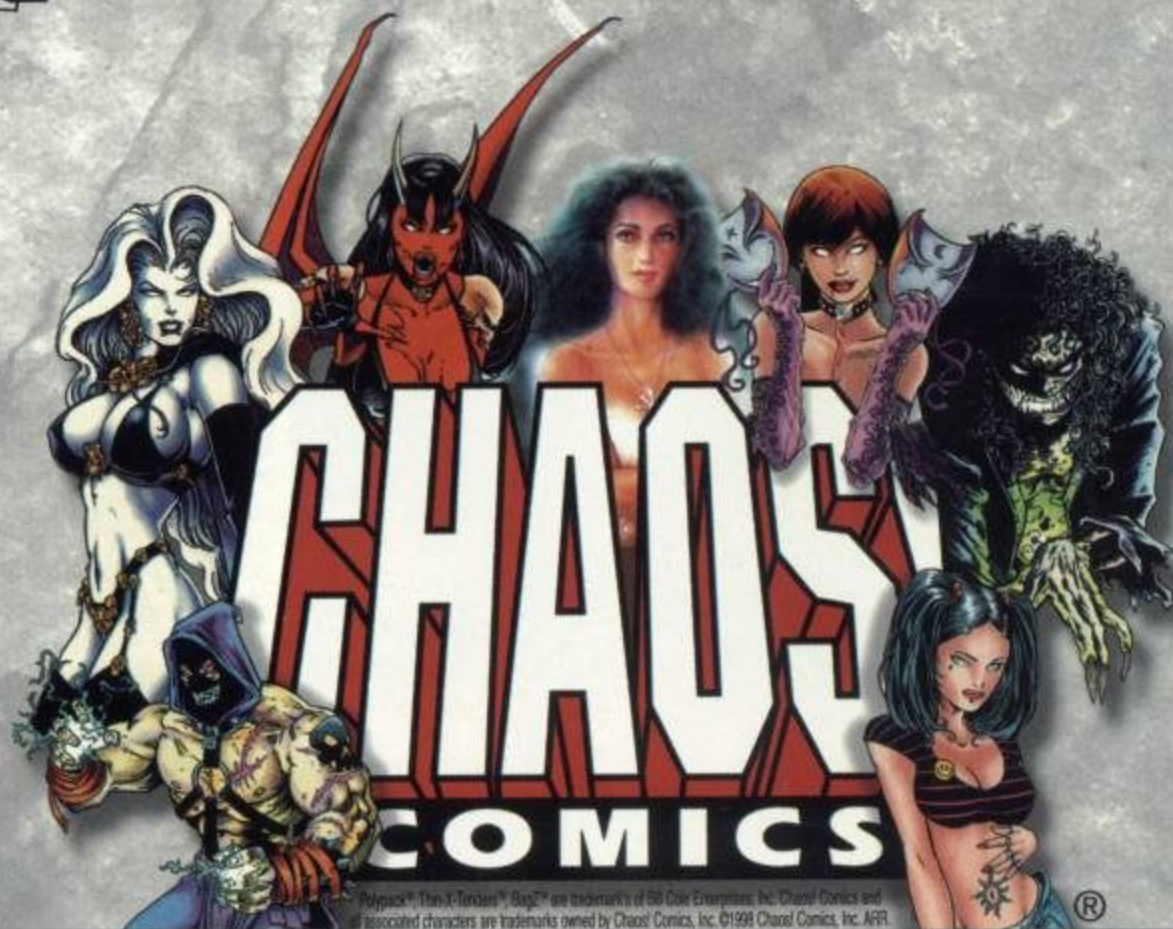


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Chastity

ROCKED

#1 (OF 4)

SHIPS
OCTOBER
1998

It's an 80's new wave
flashback filled with fun,
punks, rock 'n' Rap, big
hair, heartbreak, and
the problem of trying
to audition for
Broadway when
you're battling
yakuza
vampires!

written by
PHIL NUTMAN
(Omen, Evil Ernie)

illustrated by
JUSTINIANO
(Omen)

colored by
ELIZABETH LEWIS (Lady Death - Dragon Wars)

CHASTITY: ROCKED #1 ships with three
different "Trinity" covers by series artist
JUSTINIANO that form one awesome
image when joined together!

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